Second Day's Proceedings of the Court of Investigation.

THE BLACK MEN THE INSTIGATORS.

Bamaging Testimony Produced Against the Colored Men, Perkins, the "Buffer," and Warren, the "Banjo Man."

The Story of Mr. Kelly, the Foreman of the Road.

New Developments and Further Arrests.

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Sept. 28, 1872. Patenburg riot it is becoming more and more ap-parent that to the Irish laborers the smallest porgroes who instigated the riot—Joe Warren of quarrelsome, disagreeable men, Perkins in particular, who aspired to be the buffer of he "camp," as the negroes styled their hanties at the foot of the mountain. Sheriff Rit-enhouse and his deputies, who have been unarties, are daily in receipt of fresh evidence im licating the "darkies," and their main efforts are now directed to secure the arrest of Perkins and Warren, who on Sunday hurriedly left Patenburg or their native place, Alexandria, Va. Most the negroes were from the South and were

pred man, was taken from his cell and brought before Squire Dunham, in order that his evidence might be taken relative to the affray and a requisideliver up the absconding culprits. Wilson is a powerful, able-bodied negro, standing six feet high, and his fist is powerful enough to knock down an ox. In the Squire's office Mr. John A. Kelly, foreman of the road construction gang, was also present to all what he knew about the riot. Mr. Kelly is an extremely intelligent man and his evidence can be relied upon in every particular. He states that on

nd immediately jumped out of bed. On poking towards the direction of the negro shantles he perceived they were on fire, of the flying blacks. He inquired what was the matter, and was told that the Irish had out. Mr. Kelly directed them to proceed as fast as hey could to the shantles on Mrs. Carter's farm nd take refuge there. A powder magazine was sationed near the scene of the riot, and appreending an explosion he proceeded in that direction. On his way he met another crowd of ne rroes, some twenty in number, in a fearfully ex-One man, who seemed to be a ringleader, reproached his comrades as 6—d cowards, and wanted them to return, renew the fight, and have their revenge. The maority, however, thought it best to run, and they also went towards Mrs. Carter's. Going a little arther on Mr. Kelly came upon the

BODY OF THE MURDERED MAN, which was lying fearfully mutilated on the road. The body was covered with cuts, and in addition had received some gunshot wounds. The negroes by this time had completely descried the shantles, which were abandoned to the flames Mr. Kelly met small groups of Irishmen, who in m that the negroes had attacked a small body of Irishmen, of which McColl was one, in force had beaten them badly. He endeavored to nell the riot, and found the Irishmen tractable in stening to his advice, and in a few hours everything was quiet. In conversation with Mr. Kelly asked him who he thought were most to blame, and he said it was about evenly divided, but was of opinion that the negroes in the first instance were the aggressors. There had been no such feeling previous to the riot exhibited by the Irishmen

the aggressors. There had been no such feeling previous to the riot exhibited by the Irishmen tewards the negroes, and both parties had been in the habit of drinking together.

John Wilson, the colored man, tells his story as follows:—"I was sitting in de camp, about one o'clock on Sunday morning, when Joe Warren and Charley, de banjo player, came in and said we've been fighting with de Irishmen and have got the worst of de fight. Get up, boys, and help us. We got together all we could and started, Joe and Charley leading. We came upon four or five of de Irishmen and we all turned in fighting. Some of us had clubs and weapons; others used dese (holding up his fists). De Irishmen were licked by us. And den, as we thought dey would get together more men, we ran away towards Mrs. Carter's barn. We stayed there until we were drove out de next morning. Joe and Charley are tough men. I tell you it would take two good men to get sway with them. Charley is great on de fight.

Acting on this evidence warrants have been issued for the arrest of Warren and Perkins, and Deputy Sheriif Ramsey has gone to Alexandria to bring back the men, who, it is said, are well known to the police of the District. Some hesitation was shown by the Prosecuting Attorney in granting the warrants, whereat the Sheriif became indignant, and said that if it were two Irianmen who were wanted the warrants would moon be issued. There seems to be a disposition on the part of some of the authorities to screen the negroes, with what object no one can tell but the parties concerned.

I called at the jail afterwards, and by the contesty of the Sheriif was accorded an interview with the prisoners. Cassily, the old Irishman, was seated in his cell like a caged llon, and if his name had been O'Brien or McDermott, one would imagine he was

A DESURNDANT OF THE IRISH KINGS.

He states that he knew nothing of the riot until Sanday afternoon, as he worked four or five miles from where it occurred. On Sunday he was first informed of it, and heard that an Irishman

dence can be produced against him. The old man has the reputation of being quiet and industrious, his only fault being an over-strong attachment to liquor.

McCoy does not deny being present at the house of Mrs. Carter on Sunday morning, but asserts that he went there to make peace, and was engaged in that work when he met Chester Dilley, last night's witness. McCoy's position as a boss confirms this statement; but McCoy will be held to await the result of the investigation.

The other four Irishmen, who are prisoners, treated the matter with great unconcern, and were whistling and singing in their cells. The cells are a decided improvement upon those of New York, being both roomy, clean and airy.

The colored men denied all knowledge of the affair beyond the fact that their huts had been attacked; that they had turned out to defend them, and after fighting some time were forced to retreat. Wilson is the most intelligent of the three, the other two, Yates and Hatcher, being of the lowest, most repulsive and

IGNORANT TYPE OF BLACK MEN.

None of the prisoners are ironed, and one subsheriff was thought sufficient to escort the six Irishmen from the jall to the Grand Jury room, in which the investigation is being held.

During the morning some of the farmers who live near Patenburg came into town and I conversed with several of them. They state that most of the frishmen are quietly returning to work and that things have resumed their usual appearance, only that no negroes have resumed, although they might do so with perfect safety. The excitement has in a great measure died away, and the prisoners brought into the Grand Jury room. The same counsel appears and make such an example of them as will effectually deter others from following in their steps.

At ten o'clock the investigation was resumed and the prisoners brought into the Grand Jury room. The same counsel appeared as did iast evening, and Justice Dunham occupied the fold, vaciliating young Jerseyman, employed as a farm servant by Mrs. Carter. He testified

THE NEGRO RIOT IN NEW JERSEY. | ser and her father; the first thing I heard was the men shouting; then we left the mules in the field and came to the house; we did not come very fast; we met persons before we came to the

house; I saw white men moving towards the house; before goins to the house there was a man stopped me; he told me to open the wagon house; he drew the knife upon me; I dod him to open it himself; he said i blod him to open it himself; he said i blod him to open it himself; he said i blod him to open it himself; he said i blod him to open it himself; he said i blod him to open it himself; he said i do to the near him; none of the men present is the man who had the knie; one of these men was there (pointing to David College; I had no acquaintance with him; I had seen him before; I did not know his name until now; I saw him with other men passing by; I did not know him to he me; I had seen him before; I did not know his name until now; I saw him before; I did not see Patrick McCoy at our place on Sunday morning.

Cross-examined—I do not think Dilley and I came from the field exactly together; Dilley was a little shead of me—not a great distance, however; he made a little shield him to flat; he stopped for a few seconds; I think Dilley came between the clue road adde of the accord of the coord of the pasture field before we got to the fence; they passed into the field; it was about three hundred or four hundred yards from the building where we met these black men; they were running; after we met these negroes we met no other persons between the house and the barracks; I came add; I stop the was a man overtook me then; I opened the wagon house for him when he drew a knife and threatened me; I did not go in, the man approached me I must have been fineen of the road and the came out, he said as he came out, "there is no one in there;" I don't know where Dilley was at the time; when the man approached me I must have been fineen of the road of the was a man overtook me weeks; I did not talk with him at the time I saw into the was on the come of the come o

them around him; I went on my business; when I came back they had left; I don't know the name of the colored man they were clubbing; when I got back he was lying in the field; I suppose he was dead; I did not go to him; Mr. Anderson and Mr. Dilley came over from where he lay.

Cross-examined—The black man lay between our house and Squire Anderson's; his home is not far from our place; the men were going back from the pasture field when I first saw them; they were fast finishing the negro; the pasture field is south of the house, and the negro was found north of the house; I believe it was the same crowd I saw in the field who Clubbed the negro; when I came up they were all gone; it was about seven o'clock when I went to see Squire Anderson; Dilly had seen Anderson before I did and had told him all about the riot; I cannot tell whether the men who were in the yard were the same men who were clubbing the negro.

John A. Kelly, foreman of the road, was next examined. He identified all the prisoners as being employed on the road under him, except the old man Cassily, who worked on a different section; he gave the names of the gang bosses who worked under him; John Kelly, one of them, had charge of a gang of men in the tunnel at the time of the

man Cassily, who worked on a different section; he gave the names of the gang bosses who worked under him; John Kelly, one of them, had charge of a gang of men in the tunnel at the time of the riot, the others are Hugh McLaughlin, James Dempsey and John Reynolds. Dempsey's gang, in which Reynolds' gang, were colored. Reynolds has not been seen since the riot. The others are children. Grant left on Saturday; his gang were white masons. Daniel McKeon, Patrick McCasy are of the prisoners. John Lallely, William McIntyre, Loughlin Connors and some others. Each has generally about fourteen men. A man named James Carr had charge of the tunnel. The house where I lived was about five hundred yards from the tunnel; I had no knowledge that there was to be a riot previous to the time it occurred.

The witness then narrated the first intimation he received of the riot, as given in his private examination before Justice Dunham in the morning. He gave some further details relative to the efforts he made to induce the Irishmen to abandon the fight, in which he was partially successful; but one or two unruly spirits urged the more peaceable portion of the men to come on, which some of them did. When Mr. Kelly found the body of the murdered Irishman he immediately went to Squire Smith to inform him of what had occurred and have an inquest held. The inquest was held and a verdict of wilful murder returned against parties unknown. When he came to the dead body he saw a man named Quinn carrying a gun, accompanied by another laborer named Molloy; witness only recognized one man, McFadden, as being present where the body lay; saw a man named Michael McKilroy fire a gun off opposite to the burning shantles; he was directly opposite to the burning shantles; he was directly opposite to the mi after the inquest supervisor Anderson came up and reported two killed and probably three and notified the constable to procure twelve men; Mr. Kelly could give no information where the white population could be found, but he has received letters fr

give no information where the white population could be found, but he has received letters from two colored men, William Pierce and James Gray, who

FLED TO ALEXANDRIA, VA.:

no answers were sent to the letters; witness could not give any information as to how Thomas Coil came to his death, and had no information on the subject; the murdered man's father resides in Carbon county, Pennsylvania; he has been in Pittaburg since his son's death; McCoil had two wounds on the top of his head; they were cuts inflicted with a blunt instrument—a mattock or grup tool; he had another wound behind the right ear; it was a circular cut; the reason assigned by the Irishmen when they went in pursuit ofthe negroes was that they wanted to have revenge; they went towards the Dilley Farm; there are no buildings between the shanties and Patenburg; there are some private boarding houses between the burning shantles and the Dilley Farm; on the farm there are colored men's shantles, which contain about thirty men—two gangs; the number of colored men on my section was about seventy; Dempsey, one of the bosses, who left on Saturday, has been among the colored men for a long time, and was on very good terms with them; he was relieved of his charge to go into the colored men; there was some slight dispute about their wages; Andrew Quinn was in company with Thomas Coil, the man who was killed, and I heard they had a quarrel with two of the negroes, one of whom was the banjo player; Quinn said one of the negroes struck at Coil, and then Quinn knocked a pistol out of the other man's hand and knocked im down.

The witness was examined and cross-examined at great length, but his evidence was on the whole favorable to the prisoners, and produced a good impression in the court room. The liberality of the Hunterdon county authorities allows witnesses fity cents a day for expenses, and Mr. Kelly at the close of his evidence complained of the heavy loss he was incurring. The witness was bound over to appear at the term of the Court of Oyer and Termi

homas Cough, was brought in by a deputy sheriff ut it is not believed that any evidence can be roduced against him to implicate him in the riot he two men arrested yesterday are Davi collage and George Mulburn. Collage is The two men arrested yesterday are David Collage and George Mulburn. Collage is a peculiar-looking individual, and, strange to say, is a Methodist, or, as he styles himself, a member of the "Church of God." From present appearances the jail will soon be filled, and accommodations will have to be provided for the prisoners outsade. So far as the investigation has gone no evidence has been produced to implicate any of the prisoners, with the exception of McFadden, against whom some slight testimony has been produced. A deputy sheriff started for New York to-day in pursuit of an Irishman, who, it is believed, is trying to reach his native land. The county officials are now thoroughly aroused, and no measures will be left unturned to arrest all the parties known to be concerned. At the sitting of the Court to be held on Wednesday morning, it is expected that the two negroes—Perkins and Warren—will be produced. As they were the ringleaders in the riot it is expected their arrest will produce startling developments.

THE TRIAL OF STOKES.

Trial-Stokes Confident and Cheerful-Tremain, Townshend and Daily to Defend Him-He Says that He Must Be Tried or Bailed.

A reporter of the HERALD paid a visit to the Tombs prison yesterday and obtained an interview with Edward S. Stokes. The warden of the Tombs, blue uniform of the finest blue West of England indigo broadcloth. On the upper of the peak of his cap was the inscription, "Warden." Mr. Finley, as soon as he saw the Herald reporter, escorted him through the gates, and passed him, in a gracious manner and with a wave of the hand, to the inner audi-

yard, and the inner aspect of the prison seemed cheerful enough to all who were free to go to and fro; but for the poor prisoners it was a very cheer-

very neat, but there is a total absence of any gaudy display, and the magnificent adoraments that have een illustrated in the weekly papers are totally wanting in the cell of Stokes. The few artiindicate that he is now, as he always has been, scrupulously careful of his personal cleanli-ness. Everything is valuable and of the best material, but still the books and slippers are the only

"How do you do, Mr. Stokes ?" said the reporter. "I am as well as you might expect. Of course I have no exercise and when you knew me I always was fond of taking a walk; but I cannot do it here, as the boundaries are limited," answered Stokes, smiling cheerfully and shaking hands eartily with the visitor.

The terribly long confinement, though it has told such as might be expected. His constitution is of iron and his manner in conversation is as cheerful the same fire and agility of movement that was noticeable in him before his imprisonment. Stokes he did not wear his diamonds. He wore a loose, gray tweed sack, pair of very handsomely cut gray rousers and a purple silk scarf with white spots. Stokes could not do without a cane, and he struck his legs with it and the table while talking. The nterview lasted for some time and the good spirits of Stokes returned to him as he talked energetically of his troubles and of his prison experience.

REPORTER-How do you feel, Mr. Stokes, and how have you passed the last eight or nine weary

STORES-I don't feel very well, but I manage to endure it. I suppose the loss of exercise in the

REPORTER-When Hagerty and Baulch were here you walked a good deal, did you not? STOKES-Yes, I had some exercise then; but I

STOKES—Yes, I had some exercise theu; but I have not had an excursion in the yard recently. The Commissioners have treated me pretty well, though. You see it is a little different, the life here from that which I have lived formerly. I used to spend my Summers at Saratoga. But I expect the Commissioners will soon grant me some privileges. Reporter—There is considerable discussion about the gentlemen who are to be your counsel in the coming trial? Have you retained Mr. John McKeon for your next trial to defend you?

STOKES—No, Mr. McKeon labored very hard at the last trial. He is a most faithful and honorable gentleman; none ever lived more so. He does not know whether he can bear the labor and strain of the coming trial or not, still it is unsettled. Mr. Lyman Tremain, Mr. Townsend and Mr. Daily are retained, however, and they cannot be surpassed for fidelity and ability.

Reporter—How do you feel about your trial, this

Lyman Tremain, Mr. Townsend and Mr. Daily are retained, however, and they cannot be surpassed for fidelity and ability.

REPORTER—How do you feel about your trial this time, Mr. Stokes?

STOKES—I am impatient to have it. I have to be tried some time or another, and I can endure anything but suspense. Still, if they are going to delay my trial any longer, my counsei will demand that I shall be bailed.

REPORTER—I suppose the prosecution will develop something startling on the new trial?

STOKES—I don't know that the prosecution can make any very new developments unless they can hire some more boys who have been concealed in coal closets and wardrobes who will spring out like monkeys from a bandbox when the spring is touched (here Stokes laughed) a ta Thomas Hart. (Stokes' eyes sparkled fiercely.)

REPORTER—You get very excited when you speak of Thomas Hart.

STOKES—Well, God khows (passionately), I have had cause enough to denounce him—that bad boy (walking around). It was his false story, for which he received money, that embittered public opinion against me. I believe if I am rightly informed that all of the jurymen on the late trial believed that Hart perjured himself. I think that five or six witnesses swore that he was not there at all.

REPORTER—Do you suppose that that was the reason that District Attorney Garvin ignored the testimony of Hart in his summing up?

STOKES—Well, you can tell yourself. You were present at the trial. You heard the evidence that he was arrested for stealing while a servant at the Troy House in Troy, and was discharged because the complainant did not appear. Most unquestionably Garvin is too good a jurist to have committed any such blunder as to dwell on his testimony, to the jury. I think Mr. Garvin treated me in some respects very roughly, but I think it was creditable to him not to use perjured testimony. If he remains in office and I should be acquitted he will have the opportunity to prosecute that boy for perjury. The evidence against him is overwhelming.

he remains in office and I should be acquitted he will have the opportunity to prosecute that boy for perjury. The evidence against him is overwhelming.

Reporter—When do you expect your trial to come off? Judge John A. Brady holds the next term of Oyer and Terminer; how will you like to be tried by him?

STOKES—Very much indeed. I do not think there is a more upright judge on the bench. He is not infallible, but when he errs it is not from any impure motives, I am sure of that.

REPORTER—Do you think it will be difficult to get a jury this time, so that it may be found necessary to change the venue to another county?

STOKES—My counsel think that there will be but little difficulty in obtaining a jury; in fact, they think that a jury can be obtained in three or four days.

REPORTER—Well now, Mr. Stokes, I would like to ask you—that is, if you do not think it wrong—if you have any new evidence as to whether Fisk had a pistol or not. The public by this time—you know time changes all things—seem to be pretty well satisfied that your meeting at the hotel was accidental.

STOKES (quite reserved)—That is something that I must object to talk about, and I don't wish to be interviewed upon that subject, Mr. —— And I hope you will not make me say anything that I have not told you, as I have seen good many statements in newspapers that never came from me (excitedly).

There the interview ended, and Stokes bid his interviewer goodby, shaking hands with him heartily.

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The trial will come off at the October term of the Court of Oyer and Terminer.

Important Action of the Chickesaw Indian Legislature—Probable Speedy Opening Up of the Indian Territory to White Immigration.

St. Louis, No., Sept. 28, 1812.

The Chickasaw Indian Legislature has passed a bill memorializing Congress to allot their lands in severalty, and calling on the Choctaws to join them in their request. This is regarded as an advanced step towards opening the Indian Territory to white settlement this Winter.

Another Revolutionary soldier, and, no doubt "the last," has turned up in Tennessee. He is ils years old and went to Nashville recently to receive his pension, which had been accumulating for a long time. He has your children living and the baby of the family has turned his seventy-flith year.

AQUATIC.

A Gala Day Among the Amateur Oarsmen.

Exciting Single-Scull Match on the Kill Von Kull-The Fall Regatta of the Ridgefield Rowing Club-Single-Scull Championship of the Woodside Club.

EDWARD SMITH VS. O. T. JOHNSON. Single Scull Match on the Kill Von

Rowing in the Dark-Collision-The Race Repeated-Smith the Winner. Another great amateur event of the boating sea occasion being the meeting of the rival scullers of the Argonauta and Neptune boat clubs. These organizations, it is known by the entire fraternity, have battled with each other in friendly spirit for years, and until this season the Neptunes had always been victorious. The introduction of better material in the Argonauta crew changed, however, the old luck of Bergen Point, and this year the streamer over their elegant boat house proclaims that they are the champions of the Kills. After their late defeat the Neptunes took to themselves much consolation that they had Oliver T. Johnson, No. 3 of their crew, matched against Edward Smith, the bow of the Argonautas, for a three mile turning race in shells, and for many days they feit exuitant in anticipation of the victory of their man. But fortune seems against them, as, after yesterday's work, the most unprejudiced in this world must say that Smith is much the superior of his antagonist, and proved himself a man of good judgment and excellent nerve, as, by force of circumstances, they rowed over the course twice, making six instead of three miles, in both of which

The contestants in this race were Edward Smith ut 144 pounds. Oliver T. Johnson, his op is 21 years old, 5 feet 10% inches high, and weig sextraly 150 pounds. The occasion was of such interest that Smith had George Roahr build him a new shell, the dimensions of which are:—Length, 29 feet six inches; width, 10%; weight, 28 pounds. It was named "A. R. Warner," in honor of the Argonauta's genial presiding officer. Mr. Johnson's boat had no name, but it was understood that it was 30 feet 6 inches long, 11% inches wide, and weighed about 30 pounds.

pounds.

THE CONTEST.

The day was all that could be asked for. All the afternoon the surface of the Kill Von Kull was like a mirror, now and then only being ruffled by a breath of air. In excellent business manner the judges and referee were selected before the race, these being A. R. Warner and E. R. Craft for Smith and Harry and W. A. Wemple for Johnson. Mr. Leander Waterbury, of the Atalantas, was chosen referee. The course was from a dock at West Brighton to a flagboat off Elm Park dock and return.

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From three o'clock to the termination of the race, which was made in the darkness, the river was crowded with boats of all characters, from the heavy barge to the tiny shell, wherein were representative oarsmen from several known clubs and amateurs whose names are familiar as the splash of an oar. Of the latter were Englehardt, Deely, Shaack and others. On the banks of both Staten island and Jersey were hundreds of ladies and gentlemen, and the bal conies of the several club houses were so thronged with interested spectators it looked as if the great annual event was 12 be rowed again. A wheezy little tug, the Jim, furnished excellent quarters for the judges, referee and others.

The start was agreed to be from the Staten Island shore, and to this point Smith pulled over about half-past four o'clock, and his appearance was the signal of much applause, particularly from his intimate friends, as they knew too well that he was not in fine trim and yet suffering severely from the accident that befell him in the late four-oared shell race. Shortly after the noise suddenly ceased about the Neptune House, and Johnson's big form was seen on the float. In due time the racing shells were aligned with the starting point, and while every Argonauta and Neptune within halling distance cheered vociferously, the word was given and, like men bent on determined work, the scullers went on their mission at 5h. 22m. Johnson had won the choice of positions and took the inside. Both men got away in good form, but before ten boat lengths had been pulled the force of the undercurrent swept Smith's boat down near Johnson's, and their oars struck each other amid the repeated cries of "Foul!" On they went, however, Johnson rowing forty strokes to the minute and Smith thirty-six. When of Fort Richmond, the lead in favor of Smith, the boats collided twice again, evidently the faul

ten lengths shead in 10:25, rowing thirty-five to the minute. Homeward with an easy, steady, all-powerful stroke Smith shot his shell shead and best Jonnson to the starting point one-eighth of a mile—although the latter's friends urged him on with those old cheering cries, "Hit her up now, Oily," "Give it to her just once for me"—in 21:37½. Soon as the men could approach the referee's boat both claimed a "foul," narrating the particulars as above given, and Mr. Waterbury found kimself in an unpleasant position without wishing it. After due consideration this gentieman ordered them to at once

ROW THE RACE OVER,
although at the time it was growing dark very rapidly. He then allowed the men to go ashore for a "rub down," and with all preparations again made at 6:20, as night was shutting in on the Kills, sent the sculers on their mission for the second time. With a spurt seldom equalled Smith went away from his opponent, and, to his credit let it be said, he did not at all relax his efforts, rounding the stakeboat five lengths shead, and maintaining this distance to the end, winning one of the most gallant amateur races on record. The second three miles was done in 21:20.

FIR FRIZE

for which the men rowed was an elegant gold badge, made in the form of a wreath, crossed with two sculls, and from a rope running crosswise depends a costly diamond.

RIDGEFIELD ROWING CLUB.

Whittemore Wins the President's Cup, and Ballard the Single Scull Scrub Race. The Ridgefield Rowing Club of New Jersey held

The Ridgefield Rowing Club of New Jersey held their Fall regatts yesterday afternoon on the Hackensack River, near one of those many spots on Jersey soil rendered famous in history by Washington in the war of independence. The Ridgefield Rowing Club, although of early growth, has a large membership, and judging from the rowing of yester. day has among its members the making of some ama-teur oarsmen whose same will not be long confined to the Hackensack River. The officers of the club are:—General Alexander Shaler, President; George Law, Vice President; C. T. Harris, Secretary; H. A. Wilson, Treasurer; and Samuel Hammond, Jr., Captain. It would have been hard to select a finer day tor rowing, as there was not a

BREATH OF WIND.
and the dark blue waters of the Hackensack were and the dark blue waters of the Hackensack were unruffled by a single ripple. The tugboat J. Fuller arrived from New York about half-past two with the judges and referee on board, and shortly atterwards the boats were called up for the first race. In the meantime carriage after carriage had driven up, and the long toll bridge was soon closely packed with vehicles of every description, freighted with some of the fairest of Jersey's daughters. The judges were Colonel T. Bailey Myers, Colonel George McClure, Mr. O. L. Stewart and Mr. N. P. Stanton. Dr. Russell Withers, of the Atalanta Boat Club, of ficiated as referee, and Mr. Samuel Hammond took the time. The first race,

SINGLE SCULL SHELLS,
brought out three competitors for the President's Cup, which, by the way, was a really handsome badge. Mr. W. R. Whittemore came out in a shell of ten and a half-inch beam, Mr. Samuel Hammond, Jr., in a shell of fifteen-inch beam, and Mr. George L. Wilson in a seventeen fost working boat. The course was from the toll bridge to a stake boat, moored a mile and a half to the southward and return, making in all a distance of three miles. The men were got in line shortly after three o'clock P. M., and made a good start. Whittemore soon began to show to the front, and, after pulling half a mile, Hammond gave up. Wilson made a good start. Whittemore soon began to show to the front, and, after pulling half a mile, Hammond gave up. Wilson made a Marker and shells, and out of the seven entries five care to the scratch. They made a tolerably good start, Wilson and Ballard leading, but presently the rormer fell back and gave way for Pollock, who ame up with a rush, and souched Hammond's boat unruffled by a single ripple. The tugboat J. Puller

"MURDER WILL OUT."

fell out of the race. They came home as follows:

WOODSIDE ROWING CLUB.

Mr. Edward Russell the Winner of the

Champion Badge.

The members of the Woodside Rowing Club held

a very pleasant gathering vesterday afternoon at

club is an offshoot from the old Atlantic Rowing Club of Hoboken, that has taken

and is now in a very prosperous condition. They have erected a very comfortable club house, and have aiready obtained a large membership, nearly all of whom are devotees of the oar. The gathering yesterday was for the purpose of witnessing the annual race for the

championship of the club. Several contestants were expected, but the known reputation as an oarsman of one of the contestants, Mr. J. Edward Russell, deterred many of the young aspirants for aquatic fame from putting in an appearance. The course was from of the Point House to the Midland Bridge, turning the middle buttress, and return, a distance of about two miles.

MAINE STATE BOATING ASSOCIATION.

Grand Aquatic Amusement in Portland

day. For the champion flags the Longshoremen

Club entered one four-oared boat, and the Emerald

LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

THE "ENGLISH CATALOGUE of books published

'rom 1863 to 1871 inclusive" is in press. It forms a

has been suppressed by the French government at

the instance of the Prussian government, who con-

is creditable to the people of the West that amid their struggle with material difficulties they find time to dovote to the cultivation of a literature

elevated in aim.

supplement to the English catalogue of 1835-62. ERCEMANN-CHATRIAU'S "Histoire du Plébiscite"

PORTLAND, Sept. 28, 1872.

Professor Panormo's Assassin Caught at Last.

Name.

Flace.

F. E. Ballard

1 23 35

A. J. A. Pollock

2 23 50

W. Hammond

5 Not timed.

Charles B. Wilson

4 Not timed.

H. C. Clark

5 Not timed.

Charles B. Wilson

6 Not timed.

Charles B. Wilson

7 Not timed.

8 Not timed.

8 Not timed.

9 Not ti ONE OF BROOKLYN'S BLACKEST CRIMES.

Highwaymen Braining a Citizen in a Public Street.

The Story of a Self-Confessed Thief.

A STARTLING RECORD OF CRIME

The murder of Professor Panormo, the must teacher, in Brooklyn, which was committed by last, is still fresh in the minds of the readers of the HERALD. The Professor was waylaid about ten after having given a music lesson to one of his pupils in Oxford street, near Park avenue. The following day the police began to look about for the perpetrators of the horrible crime. They arrested a number of parties, but as there was no evidence which was calculated to implicate them in the murder one after another was discharged, and all

THE ALLEGED MURDERER is now, however, in the Kings county jall, one of man is Michael O'Brien, a New York thief, who, with an organized gang, was in the habit of makrobbing the dwellings of citizens. O'Brien was arrested in the apartments of Mrs. Payers, at 247 of silverware, which he had stolen from residence in Brooklyn, was recovered, by Captain Ferry. It was not known at the time of his arrest that he was at all implicated in the murder.

THE CLEW TO THE GANG OF THIEVES.

aquatic fame from putting in an appearance. The course was from of the Point House to the Midland Bridge, turning the middle buttress, and return, a distance of about two miles. Some time clapsed before the contestants made their appearance, but shortly after four P. M. they both came out in ordinary working boats. The water was as smooth as a sheet of glass, and both men looked in good trim and fit to pull for a million. Mr. Alexander Handy, of the Atalanta Boat Club, was the judge and Mr. Henry Handy officiated as starter and referee. They got off well together, but it soon became apparent that Russell had the

RACE IN HAND,

as he went to the front without any apparent effort and won easily by three or four lengths. Time, 16m. 10s. Both men were in good condition, Russell weighing about 140 pounds and his antagonist, R. Smith Carter, turned the scales at 150 pounds. It was a very pretty race, and was witnessed by two or three hundred people. After the race the memers came together in the club house and passed a very pleasant evening.

The Maine State Boating Association races for the championship of Maine were pulled here to-

was at all implicated in the murder.

THE CLEW TO THE GANG OF THIEVES.

Some time since Officer Roache, of the Third precinct, arrested a young man named William Higgins for sneak thieving. He did not think he had made much of a capture, for all that was found in the prisoner's possession was a pistol and a tape line. It was subsequently ascertained that this tape line was among some articles which had been stolen from the residence of Mr. John Gilbert, 357 President street. Captain Ferry went to Higgins and told him that he was satisfied he could assist him to discover some property which had been stolen from District Attorney Britton and others.

Higgins then told the Captain that there was an organized gang which had been operating in Brooklyn for some time past, but they belonged in New York.

"You say that this gang is the one which has committed all these silver robberies in Brooklyn?" remarked the Captain.

"Yes, I do," replied Higgins.

"Do you know where any of that silver is?"

"Yes. What do you want?"

"Well, District Attorney Britton's house was robbed the other day, and the following silver pieces were stolen"—here the Captain described the pieces and said—"Do you know where I can get them?"

"Yes, I do; I've seen a part of them in Mrs. Gagan's house in West Eleventh street, and part in Mrs. Sterling's, in Greenwich street,"

"Yes, I do; I've seen a part of them and the others."

"Yes, I do; I've seen show where these thieves all stop?"

"Yes, I do; I've seen show where these thieves all stop?"

"Yes, I do; I've seen show where these there, and part in Mrs. Gagan's house in West Eleventh street, and part in Mrs. Sterling's place is at No. 70 Greenwich street, Michael Hannon's is at 22 West street, and Michael Keeley's is at No. 2½ Morris street; then there's some places in Baxter street, too—four Jews, three of which are receivers."

THE ARREST OF THE THIEVES.

Captain Ferry visited the above places and succeeded in recovering nearly all the property which had been stolen in Brooklyn for months pas Club entered one four-oared boat, and the Emerald Club two boats. The 'Longshoremen pulled the three mile course in twenty-one minutes, beating the Emerald No. 1 twelve seconds.

The 'Longshoremen were the winners last year for the double scull championship. Stevens and Shaw, of Bath, and an Emerald Club east of Portland entered, distance three miles. The Emerald won in 25:15. The time of the Bath boat was 26:30. There were seven entries for the single scull championship, distance two miles. M. F. Davis, of Portland, won in 16:45, beating W. F. Stevens, the present champion, thirty seconds. escape after having robbed the residence Brown, 113 West Eleventh street, New York.

ANOTHER REVELATION BY HIGGINS.

Alter all this had been accomplished and the thieves and receivers lodged in the Raymond street pail the Captain again visited Higgins and asked him if there was not something more which he had omitted to tell him? He said, "Yes, there is something which news occurred to me here."

"What is it?"

"Why, do you remember some time ago of a fellow being knocked down in the street one night and dying the next morning?"

"Where was that?" said the Captain.

"I don't know what part of the city it was in; he was a music teacher."

conduct of the Prussian soldiers during the war The suppressed edition has been purchased by an English house and will shortly be issued. Two Russian Novels, by two of the best novel-ists of Russia—"Taross Boulba," by N. Gogol, and "The Daughter of the Captain," by A. Pouchkine— have been recently translated into French by M. L.

have hitherto been withheld from publication, and include letters and poems of considerable interest and value, have now passed into hands which give hopes of their soon being made accessible to the public.

was a music teacher."
"What!" said Ferry, "you don't mean Panormo, do you I she'l is that the name?"
"Yoe," said Higgins, "that you know about that and have not said anything?"
"The Captain was incredulous, and said he could hardly believe that.
"Well, it never occurred to me before."
The Captain was incredulous, and said he could hardly believe that.
"Well now, look here," said Higgins, "you may not believe it, but it's so, and I never thought anything about the matter till lately; I didn't read the newspapers; I didn't know what there was about it."

"Well, go on with your story; never mind about the forgeting business," said the Captain, who was thoroughly alive to the importance of the matter.

"You see," resumed Higgins, "I was in the Tombs in New York when that affair happened, and I came out on the morning after the night on which it occurred. Fd been taken in for lighting, Well, I was coming over to Brooklyn on the night of the day when I was released (the night following the assault on Fanormo), and I was coming over with one of our claps that we call Cockney, he's an Englishman. All seach other what sort of circk we'd had, and says Cockney to me:—Hy God, but we had a narrow escape last night with that in the prockyn. What's that's said I. 'Oh!' says he, Cassidy and I and Scotty and O'Brien came over here last night on an expedition (meaning to rob some house), and we didn't get a dammed thing. So one of the fellows said, 'Oh, let's go back.' Cassidy said, 'It's a damned shame to go back without anything. 'That's soy,' said — 'Well, let's lay for somebody,' said another. 'Here you are, then,' said one of the four, 'Let's go for this man coming up, and see what he's got about him,' This,' said Higgins, 'Hy just about what Cockney told me, Cap,' and then he went on to say how they robbed Panormo.

MUNDERING POR PANORMO.

One of them grabbed him by the collar and said in a rough voice. "Well, let's lay for or this man coming up, and see what he's got about him,' This,' said Higgins, 'Hy just and the best THE DIPPERENCE BETWEEN MACAULAY'S critical method and that of M. Taine is thus defined by the Spectator: "Macaulay, a fair type of our English critic, habitually summons poets and statesmen to the bar of justice, tries them by a defined standard of esthetics or morality, and sentences them to fame or infamy as loftly as if he were the judge of all the earth. M. Taine, on the other hand, tries every poet or novelist by the standard of his own rules. He asks not whether the rules are good or bad, but whether the work is well done."

MR. GERALD MASSEY is engaged on a work to be Mr. Gerald Massey is engaged on a work to be entitled "Myth, Miracle and Mystery." Portions of the subject will be treated in a series of lectures, THE Inland Monthly for November is full of reading of an interesting and instructive kind. The tone of thought that pervades is one that we desire to encourage. Most of the articles treat of subjects of social interest and are treated in a broad, if not very profound, manner. The necessity for the adoption of a nobler education among women is specially insisted on, and the school of fashionables and "woman righters" treated with merited severity, though in measured language. It is creditable to the people of the West that amid

From J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia:—
"Robert Ainsleigh," by Miss M. E. Brandon, three
volumes in two: "The Laird of Norlaw," by Mrs.
Oliphant, two volumes; "The Issues of American
Politics, an Exhaustive Treatise on American
Politics," by Orrin Skinner (of the New York bar).

From G. W. Carleton & Co.:—"The Married Belle,
or Our Red Cottage at Merry Bank," a novel, by
Julie P. Smith: "Faustine," a novel, translated

or Our Red Cottage at Merry Bank," a novel, by Julie P. Smith; "Faustina," a novel, translated from the German of Ida, Countess Hahn-Hahn.
From Scribner, Armstrong & Co.:—"Travels in South Africa," compiled and arranged by Bayard Taylor; "Oriental and Linguistic Studies," by William Dwight Whitney.
From Orange Judd & Co.:—"The End of the World," a love story, by Edward Eggleston.
From T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia:—"Within the Maxes," a novel, by Mrs. Henry Wood.
From J. M. Stoddart & Co., Philadelphia:—"Republicanism in America, a History of the Colonial publicanism in America, a History of the Colonial and Republican Governments of the United States of America from the year 1607 to the year 1869," by R. Guy McClellan.

From August Brentano:—"Nimono's Royal Illuminated Legends and Nursery Tales," "Each story, or legend, is illustrated with a set of brilliant pictures, designed in the quaint spirit of medieval times and printed in colors and gold, by Marcus Ward. illuminator to the Queen.